



GHOSTLY TALES OF SPINE-CHILLING HORROR

MAY 11

WEIRD
TERROR

WEIRD TERROR

don't miss:
MARK OF THE BRUTE
SATAN'S LOVE CALL
DAY OF DOOM



DON
HECK



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

GAIN MORE WEIGHT IN 10 DAYS OR YOUR MONEY BACK!



SKINNY

MEN ARE OFTEN ASHAMED TO STRIP FOR SPORTS OR FOR A SWIM!

GIRLS ARE NOT ALLURING AND DON'T HAVE EYE-CATCHING CURVES!

CHILDREN WHO WON'T EAT AND ARE UNDERWEIGHT, OFTEN CALLED SKINNY!

Now at last More-Wate plan that puts firm, attractive pounds and inches on your body, chest, arms and legs.



Amazing New Way developed by modern medical science to put on weight on lean bodies. **Guaranteed** to give you up to an extra pound a day! Or your money back! Why should you dread going to parties and socials, simply because you look scrawny and spindly? Why ever feel self-conscious about your body again? If you're underweight* . . . or just a little on the thin side, due to faulty appetite, or bad dietary habits, you can put on up to a pound a day of attractive weight without exercise . . . dangerous drugs . . . or special diet . . . and more quickly, more easily than you ever dreamed possible . . . with MORE-WATE.

MORE-WATE contains no dangerous drugs . . . you eat it like candy! Yet . . . if you were to have this same prescription compounded to your order, it would cost you many times more. However, through this introductory offer, you can obtain 4-way MORE-WATE tablets . . . a full 10 days' supply . . . for just \$1.00 or a 30 day supply for only \$2.98, plus a 10 day supply free, with an absolute money-back guarantee! Yes, try MORE-WATE for TEN DAYS . . . and if not entirely delighted with weight gained, return the unused supply for full refund! You've nothing to lose . . . and weight to gain! Act now! Stop being the guy or the gal that everyone calls "skinny." Stop being the guy or the gal who dreads

summer and going to parties and socials because it means everyone will enjoy themselves and you won't. Don't be a wall-flower, because you have a figure like a broomstick! Gain more weight!

**10-DAY
SUPPLY \$1.
ONLY**

The 4-way MORE-WATE tablets are unconditionally guaranteed to put on weight . . . or it doesn't cost you a penny! MORE-WATE is a delicious, full strength, 4-way tablet . . . that combines not just one . . . or two . . . but 4 of the most amazing aids for gaining weight known to medical science. MORE-WATE is not a liquid . . . not a powder. It's delicious, pleasant-tasting tablet! It contains vitamin B-12 . . . the amazing red vitamin doctors give many underweight patients in hospitals . . . It contains Iron that helps correct iron deficiency, anemia and builds rich, red blood. It contains appetite-building vitamin B-1 . . . and it contains nutritious easily assimilated malt, the amazing ingredient that helps your body turn much of the food you eat into well rounded flesh instead of being wasted. That's the secret of putting on weight. Now you can help your food to add new pounds to your arms, chest, hips, thighs, and legs. Now you don't have to be skinny . . . or afraid to be seen socially and be ashamed of your figure! You must achieve the figure you want . . . or don't pay anything. Act now!



Not one child yet has failed to go for and ask for more MORE-WATE tablets! Stop worrying about children not eating enough, give them MORE-WATE tablets—it stimulates their appetite . . . they eat it like candy!

SENSATIONAL 10-DAY TEST!

Mail the coupon now! Test the amazing MORE-WATE tablet plan for 10 days at our expense. If after 10 days your friends, your mirror and your scale do not tell you that you have gained weight and look better you pay nothing!

MAIL THIS NO RISK TRIAL COUPON NOW!

MORE-WATE CO., Dept. 197,
318 Market Street, Newark, N. J.
Just mail us your name and address, and \$1.00 cash, check or money order. You will receive a 10 day supply of MORE-WATE tablets and plan, postage prepaid.

☐ Send me 30 day supply plus an extra 10 day supply (that's a 40 day supply) for \$2.98. I understand that if I am not delighted with MORE-WATE tablets and plan, I can return the 30 day supply in 10 days for full purchase price refund, and keep the 10 day supply without charge.

NAME..... ADDRESS.....
CITY..... STATE.....

SENT ON APPROVAL—MAKE AMAZING 10-DAY TEST

WEIRD TERROR, MAY, 1954, Vol. 1, No. 11. Published bi-monthly by ALLEN HARDY ASSOCIATES, Inc., 500 Fifth Avenue, New York 36, New York. Subscription rates: 12 issues \$1.50 in U. S. Possessions and Canada. Foreign: \$2.00 International Money Order, U. S. Funds. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office in New York City. Additional entry at Syracuse, New York. Copyright 1954 by ALLEN HARDY ASSOCIATES, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, or institutions appearing in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Advertising representative: Leonard Greene and Associates, 45 West 45th Street, New York City. New York: Printed in U. S. A.

I WENT TO THE PLACE WITH MY MIND FILLED WITH APPREHENSION, AND AFTER ARRIVING, I FELT THAT MY FEARS WERE WELL FOUNDED. BUT EVEN THEN I HAD NOT SEEN THE!!!

MARK OF THE BRUTE



WELL, WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE?

MY NAME IS CHANNING. MY FIANCEE, MISS KATHERINE NORTON, IS SECRETARY TO MR. WENDELL ACTION. SHE IS STAYING AT THIS PLACE AND I WANT TO SEE HER!



THE OLD MAN WENT BACK INTO THE GATEHOUSE AND AFTER WHAT SEEMED AN ETERNITY, FINALLY CAME BACK SAYING,

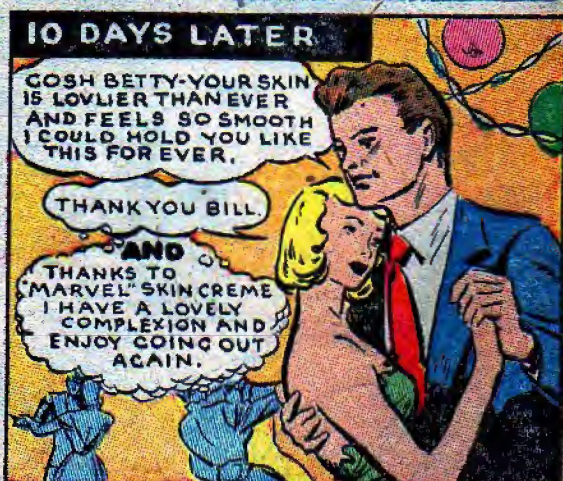
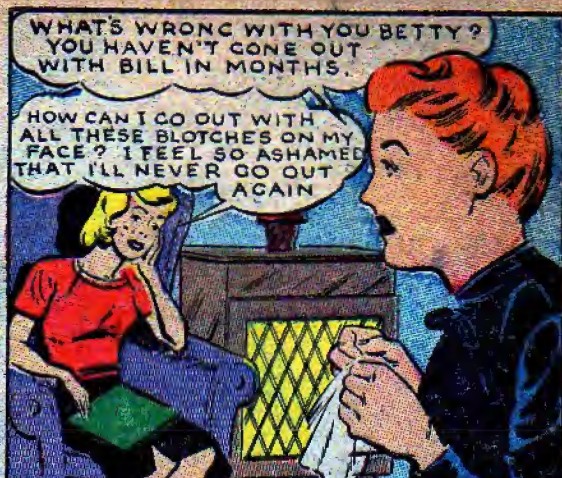
COME IN, MR. CHANNING, COME IN! (HEH-HEH) WELCOME! (CACKLE)

ABOUT TIME, YOU GRINNING OLD COOT!



I HAD NOT LIKED IT FROM THE FIRST, BUT KATHY HAD LAUGHED AT ME. 'DARLING, IT'S ONLY FOR THE SUMMER! THESE VERMONT HILLS WILL BE BEAUTIFUL. WELL, THIS WAS MID-NOVEMBER! COLD GREY MID-NOVEMBER!'





MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

"MARVEL" SKIN CREME doesn't improve your complexion as it has for others, and if you are not delighted with the results, return the jar to Marvel Drug Co., Box 302A, Toronto, Ontario, and your money will be refunded at once.



**SIMPLE DIRECTIONS!
AMAZING RESULTS!**

AVOID FURTHER EMBARRASSMENT!

"MARVEL" SKIN CREME will help rid your complexion of PIMPLES, FRECKLES and other blemishes that spoil you from having normal delightful skin.

For Quick Results Mail Coupon To-day!

**MARVEL DRUG COMPANY
ROOM 2106
500 5th AVE
NEW YORK 36, N.Y.**

Enclosed please find \$1.00 (cash, money order, or postal note). Send me at once your famous "MARVEL" SKIN CREME, post paid.

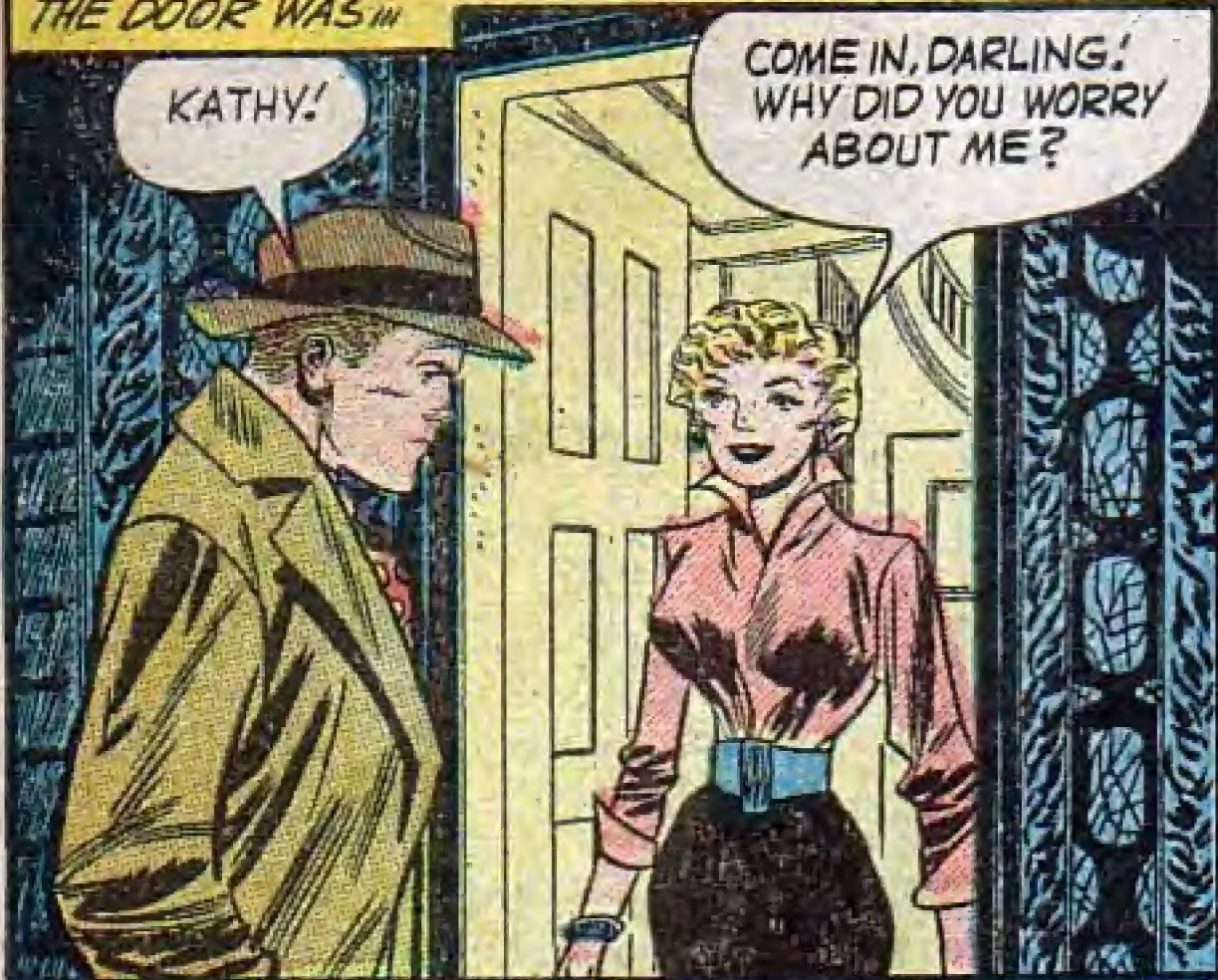
☐ If C.O.D., postage will be extra.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

I HAD THE FEELING THAT EYES WERE WATCHING ME FROM THE GAPING WINDOWS. WHEN THE DOOR OPENED, A COLD DAMP DRAFT STRUCK ME. BUT THERE AT THE DOOR WAS



KATHY!

COME IN, DARLING! WHY DID YOU WORRY ABOUT ME?

YES, KATHY WAS SMILING, BUT IN HER EYES WAS TERROR!



LORD, IT'S COLD IN HERE!

I HADN'T NOTICED, ROY. COME AND MEET MR. ACTION.

MR. ACTION, THIS IS ROY CHANNING, MY FIANCEE!

WELCOME, CHANNING! DOUBTLESS YOU HAVE BEEN WONDERING ABOUT KATHY. WELL, BUSINESS, YOU KNOW!



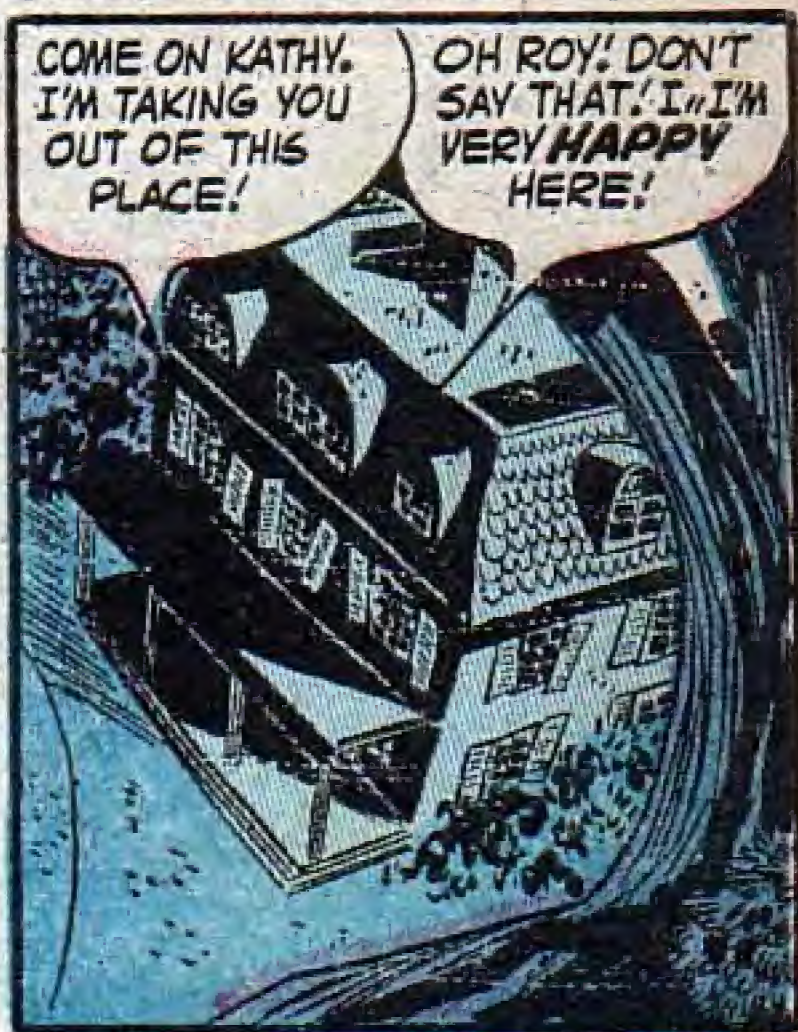
TAKE OFF YOUR HAT AND COAT, CHANNING. YOU'LL GET USED TO THE COLD. IT'S HEALTHIER. WE NEVER USE FIRES HERE, WELL, I'LL LEAVE YOU WITH KATHY. YOU'LL HAVE THINGS TO TALK ABOUT.



KATHY'S LIPS STILL SMILED WHEN WE WERE ALONE. BUT HER EYES STILL CRIED TERROR. I SAID

COME ON KATHY. I'M TAKING YOU OUT OF THIS PLACE!

OH ROY! DON'T SAY THAT! I'M VERY HAPPY HERE!



I SAID, COME ON, KATHY! WE'RE GETTING... UH, WHAT TH...

YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE, CHANNING. YOU'LL NEVER GET OUT OF HERE! NO ONE EVER LEAVES THIS PLACE!

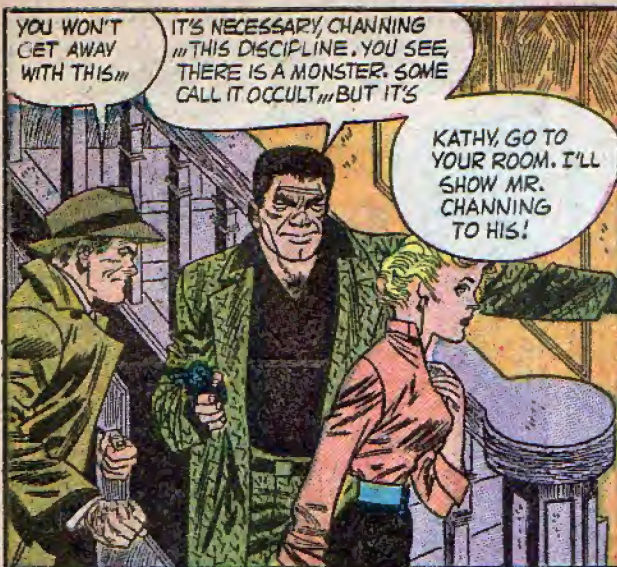


BENEATH MY COAT I HAD AN AUTOMATIC IN A SHOULDER HOLSTER, BUT I DID NOT GO FOR IT. I JUST STOOD CLENCHING MY FISTS IN FURY!

YOU'LL BE VERY HAPPY HERE, CHANNING. WON'T HE KATHY?

Y...YES, MR. ACTION. VERY HAPPY!





YOU WON'T
GET AWAY
WITH THIS!!!

IT'S NECESSARY, CHANNING
"THIS DISCIPLINE, YOU SEE,
THERE IS A MONSTER. SOME
CALL IT OCCULT" BUT IT'S

KATHY, GO TO
YOUR ROOM. I'LL
SHOW MR.
CHANNING
TO HIS!

ACTION LEFT ME IN MY ROOM! I STOOD ALONE IN A
COLD FURY, THE WHOLE SINISTER SETUP WAS
PHONY. YET... WHILE KATHY WAS IN DANGER, I'D
HAVE TO MOVE WITH UTMOST CAUTION!!!



PIPE, CHANNING! PUT
AWAY THE PIPE! WE
ALLOW NO FIRE HERE!
NOT EVEN SMOKING!

THAT DEVIL!
MIRRORS AND
A LOUDSPEAKER
INSIDE THAT
GRILLE! HE
CAN SPY ALL
OVER THE
HOUSE!

I STAYED IN MY ROOM PONDERING
OVER THIS MADHOUSE. ABOUT
MIDNIGHT...



AN ENVELOPE!
BEING SHOVED
UNDER THE
DOOR!

IT WAS KATHY. FRANTICALLY
I TORE IT OPEN AND READ...

AM DOING THIS AT A TERRIBLE
RISK... HE IS MAD, BUT HE
CAN TALK WITH THE
MONSTER! HE CAN
PROTECT US FROM IT!
DON'T TRY TO OUTWIT HIM,
DARLING. HE SEES EVERY-
THING! JUST PRAY... PRAY...
PRAY!!!



I HAD SCARCELY
FINISHED READING
THE NOTE, WHEN...

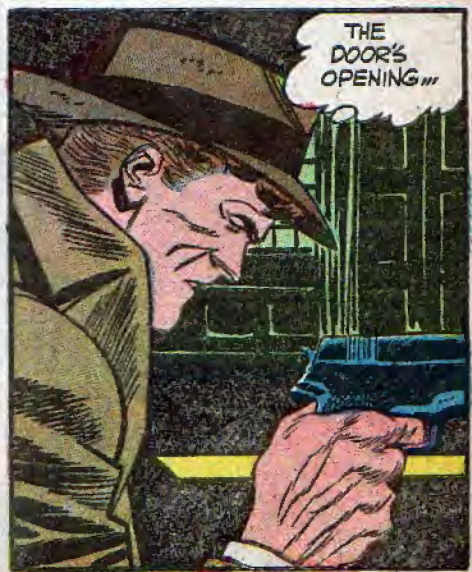
IT'S KATHY'S
VOICE! I'LL
KILL HIM!
I'LL KILL
HIM!

EEEE! NO! NO!
DON'T WHIP ME!
DON'T WHIP ME!
OW-W-W-W
EEEEEEEE!!



EVEN AS I RUSHED
INTO THE HALL, KATHY'S
SCREAMS STOPPED,
AND I DID NOT KNOW
WHERE TO GO. GRIMLY
I RETURNED TO MY
ROOM AND WAITED...
WITH DEATH IN MY
HAND!

AN HOUR LATER...



THE
DOOR'S
OPENING...

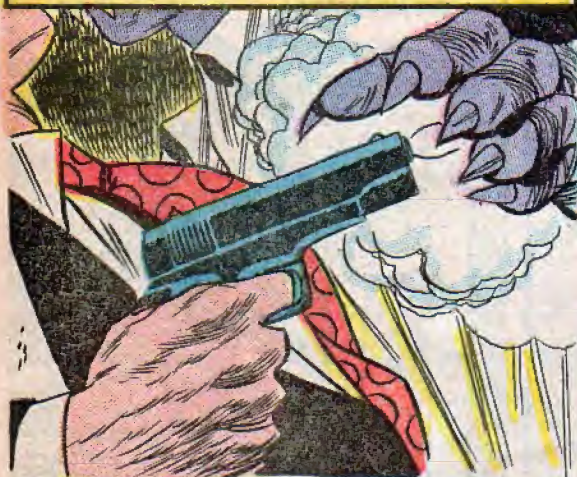
THERE ARE NO WORDS TO DESCRIBE LUNGING, WEAVING, ANTICIPATING THE LINE OF FIRE OF MY WEAPON, WAS NOW UPON ME!!!



IT CAME AT ME, CLAWING, SNARLING, DIGGING GREAT CHUNKS OF FLESH. I TRIED TO GET MY GUN INTO POSITION, BUT THE HUGE PAW GRABBED IT!!!



I FIRED, FELT THE PAW INCH MOMENTARILY AS THE BULLET WENT THROUGH IT. THE GREAT FANGS CAME AT MY THROAT!!!



THEN A SOFT VOICE!!!

THIS IS WENDELL ACTION!!! ACTION CALLING!!! EASY DOES IT NOW! COME AWAY, BEAST!!! LEAVE THE ROOM NOW!!!



THE VOICE SEEMED TO HAVE A DISTRACTING EFFECT ON IT. IT YANKED THE GUN FROM MY HAND AND TURNED AWAY!!!



BREAKFAST WAS A STRANGE AFFAIR. UNCOOKED FOOD! CEREAL FRUIT, SALAD. KATHY THERE WITH WELTS FROM ACTION'S WHIP, ME WITH TORN CLOTHES, A GOUGED BODY, ACTION WITH A HAND WOUND!!!



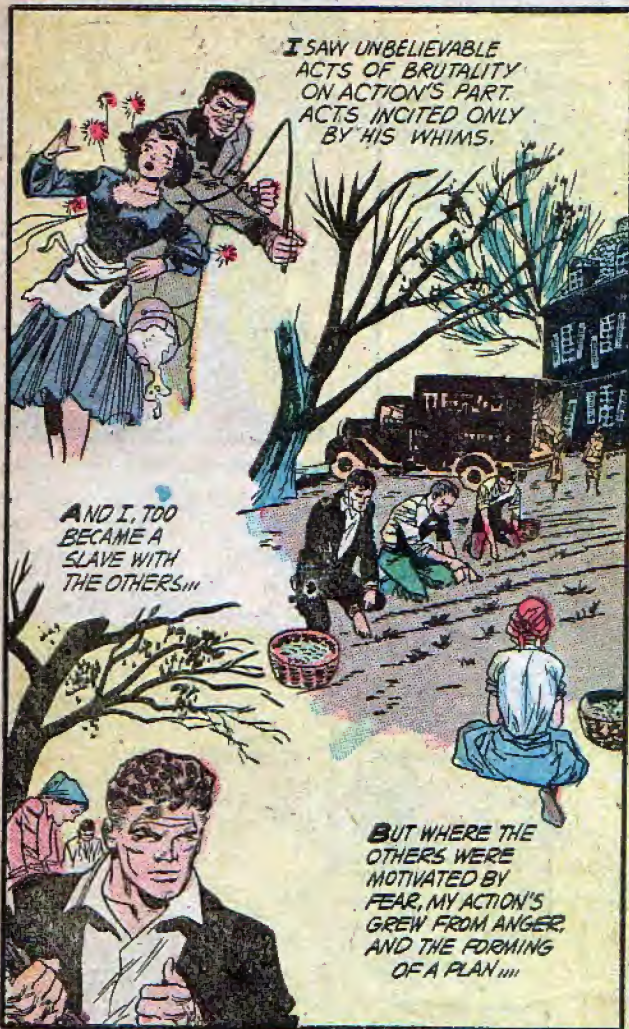
I SAVED YOUR LIFE, CHANNING. BELIEVE ME, I DID.

THANKS!

LIAR! YOU'RE THE MONSTER!



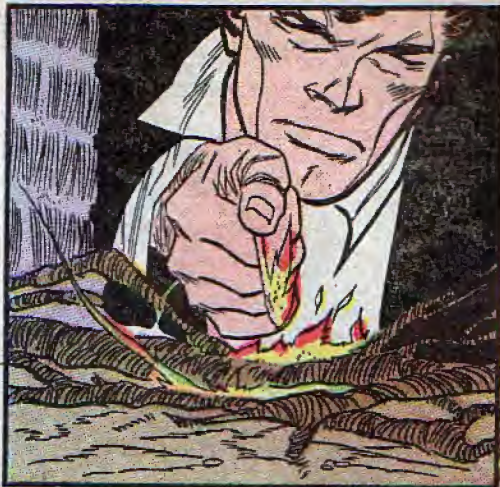
I LIVED FOR WEEKS IN THAT PLACE OF HORROR. I WAS TOO ANGRY TO EVEN FEEL THE COLD, YET TOO CAUTIOUS TO ACT IN HASTE. FOR MY EVERY MOVE WAS WATCHED BY ACTION OR HIS SLAVES! MEN AND WOMEN HELD IN FEAR, AS KATHY WAS!!!



AND I, TOO BECAME A SLAVE WITH THE OTHERS!!!

BUT WHERE THE OTHERS WERE MOTIVATED BY FEAR, MY ACTION'S GREW FROM ANGER, AND THE FORMING OF A PLAN!!!

UNTIL, ON A NIGHT NEAR THE END OF NOVEMBER, I FOUND I HAD ENOUGH MOOD HIDDEN IN MY ROOM TO PUT MY SCHEME TO WORK!!!



PUT THAT FIRE OUT CHANNING! PUT IT OUT! OR BY HEAVEN I SHALL NOT BE ABLE TO CONTROL THE MONSTER!

HA-HA-HA, ALL RIGHT, YOU PHONY, LET HIM COME!



IT CAME SCREAMING AND ROARING, AS I KNEW IT WOULD BUT I WAS READY!



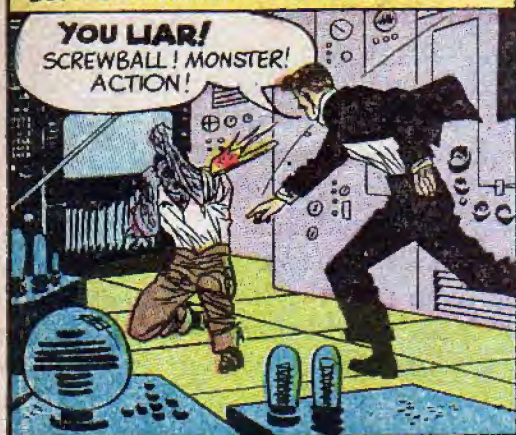
I LUNGED WITH FLAME IN MY HAND AND FURY IN MY HEART!!!



IT FLED AND I FOLLOWED, ALL MY ANGER RISING TO ACTION!!!



IT WENT TO THE ROOM I RECOGNIZED AS ACTION'S... WITH ITS TELEVISION-RADIO PLUS -IN, THAT COULD INSPECT ALL PARTS OF THE HOUSE, AND LORD KNOWS WHAT ELSE. BUT MY ATTENTION WAS NOT ON THAT...



**YOU LIAR!
SCREWBALL! MONSTER!
ACTION!**

IT BECAME A FIGHT TO THE DEATH, AND I WAS WINNING AS HE TRIED TO CONTROL HIS FEAR OF THE FIRE AND MY MADDENING FURY! I PRESSED MY FULL STRENGTH ON THE MONSTROUS THROAT, AND SOON THE GURGLING STOPPED...



KATHY... EVERYONE!
IT'S ALL OVER! YOU
CAN COME AND SEE!



KATHY ARRIVED FIRST...
WHITE AS A SHEET...

THERE IT IS KATHY,
NO MORE FEAR. IT'S
ACTION... THE MONSTER
...AS I KNEW IT WOULD
BE!



BUT...
ARE
YOU
SURE?

KATHY HAD DOUBTS, BUT THERE
WERE NONE IN MY MIND, AS I SAID...

OF COURSE...
I'LL PULL OFF
THE MASK IN
A MINUTE...

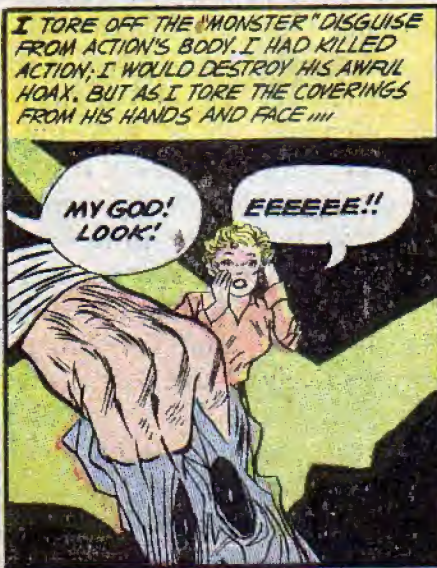
HE WAS MAD
...THE...
SECRETARY HE
ADVERTISED
FOR IN THE
PAPERS... WAS
TO REPLACE A
WOMAN WHO HAD
KILLED HERSELF
IN TERROR!



HE THOUGHT HE WAS A KING...
SOMEONE ALL POWERFUL, AND
HE WAS UTTERLY CRUEL. BUT
THE OUTSIDE WORLD
NEVER SUSPECTED...



I TORE OFF THE "MONSTER" DISGUISE
FROM ACTION'S BODY. I HAD KILLED
ACTION; I WOULD DESTROY HIS AWFUL
HOAX. BUT AS I TORE THE COVERINGS
FROM HIS HANDS AND FACE...



MY GOD!
LOOK!

EEEEEE!!

I HAD GUESSED THAT THE MAN
WAS BESTIAL, HENCE HAD A
BEAST'S TERROR OF FIRE, THAT
WAS MY WEDGE FOR WEDGE FOR
VICTORY. BUT I HAD NEVER
GUESSED THAT ACTION'S TRUE
NATURE WAS SO MONSTROUS
THAT AFTER DEATH HE WOULD
BECOME THAT VERY GORGON!!



THE END.

DEATH
IS MY
RACKET



It's a racket, all right, and one of the sweetest. They come to me, stricken with grief, unwilling to accept reality, unwilling to believe the inevitable. They want to know about their loved ones. Some ask about husbands, some their sons or daughters, their parents, sisters, brothers. I give them what they want and they pay me well and go home satisfied. And naturally I'm happy about it.

My place is deluxe, with rich draperies of purple and black, with black soft upholstery. The lighting is indirect and soft, so that when the lights are turned out the shock is not great, the contrast small.

Black mirrors match the black of the draperies and are indistinguishable. They reflect the vaporous, odorless clouds that float slowly past them, making the appearance of ectoplasm. A highly sensitive, vacuum-tube-equipped phonograph stands in the basement below, where my assistant obeys in sound effects to my directions, which I affect by light buttons set beneath the arms of my chair.

Women, of course, are my most gullible clients, my best patrons. I classify them, because some cases work more effectively than others. If a client wants merely the return of a loved one who has been gone for many years, I use the ordinary routine, say the proper things and collect my fee. But it is the newly grief-stricken, for

whom I really do my best work. And of those, I make a careful selection. Those who are bereaved in the ordinary manner I treat in an ordinary way. But there are others, those whose loved ones are entombed in family mausoleums, especially during the cold winter months, when the body decomposes slowly. For those people I have a highly specialized manner of treating their dead. It is very effective. I have them leave the vault door unlocked, telling them that the spirit remains near the body for a short time, and if the door is open a crack that spirit may even leave the mausoleum and visit them when called. It makes for a much closer association.

There was the case of Mrs. John Richard. That was, I think, my finest piece of work. Her husband had died and was entombed the very day before she came to me. I played the record in which her husband instructed her to open the vault, so that he could reach her more easily. She went there at once. She was lovely. Quite beautiful, plump, shapely. Luscious!

I made my usual inspection of the tomb that very night. I did not expect the outcome to be quite as exciting as it was. I had pulled out the coffin marked *John Richard, 1925-1953*, and had opened it as it lay with one end on the floor of the vault and another end on the rack where it had been stored. It was then I heard the creaking of the rusty vault door. A flashlight shone suddenly in my face, a woman screamed. It was Mrs. Richards, who had for some reason changed her mind, had come to lock up the vault again. When she saw me she fainted.

It was a simple matter to kill her and stuff her into the coffin beside her husband. She looked delicious there beside him. My needs would be filled for some time to come!

After all, a ghoul must look out for his future. Food supplies are sometimes hard to find!

THROUGH THICK AND
THROUGH THIN, THROUGH
GOOD TIMES AND BAD,
HER EAR WAS EVER
PITCHED TO...

SATAN'S LOVE CALL



IT IS RUMORED THAT BEFORE LESLIE SANDS WAS BORN, LESLIE'S MOTHER, EMILY, MADE A PACT WITH THE DEVIL. YOU SEE, EMILY SANDS HATED HER HUSBAND, LANGDON SANDS, HATED HIM SO MUCH THAT THE THOUGHT OF HAVING HIS CHILD THREW HER INTO UNREASONING RAGE. ONE DAY...



WH...
WHO...
ARE
YOU?

HA-HA!
CAN'T YOU
GUESS!

OH, I'VE BEEN READING
YOUR THOUGHTS FOR
MONTHS! AND I CAN
GIVE YOU YOUR
REVENGE! SUPPOSE
THE **BOY** LANGDON
SANDS IS SO SET
ON HAVING, SHOULD
TURN OUT TO BE A
GIRL?

OH
BROTHER!
BUT
WHAT
WOULD
IT
COST
ME?





"ALL YOU NEED AGREE TO IS TO LET ME INFLUENCE THE CHILD," SATAN SAID. AND SO, IN TIME



LANGDON SANDS HAD NO OTHER CHILDREN, AND AS THE GIRL GREW MORE BEAUTIFUL, SO MUCH MORE DID SANDS HATE HER AND THE WIFE WHO BORE HER...



NEWSPAPERS GAVE THE STORY FULL TREATMENT AND SOCIETY TOOK OVER THE PROTECTION OF "POOR LESLIE SANDS." IT WAS NOT LONG BEFORE A KINDLY, CHILDLESS, ELDERLY COUPLE NAMED CRAIG ASKED FOR AND RECEIVED THE RIGHT TO MAKE LESLIE THEIRS BY ADOPTION.



A DAUGHTER! BUT I TELL YOU I WAS TO HAVE A SON! I WON'T HAVE A GIRL! I WON'T HAVE ONE!



LANGDON SANDS AT FIRST TRIED TO ACCEPT THE CHILD. HE NAMED HER LESLIE, WHICH WAS THE NAME HE HAD SELECTED FOR A SON. BUT FINALLY...

WHAT'S THE MATTER LANGDON, DON'T YOU LOVE YOUR LITTLE DAUGHTER?

YOU KNOW I HATE HER, HATE HER, HATE HER!



BUT OTHER MEN ADORED HER, AND EVEN AT SIXTEEN, THE GIRL WAS NOT TOO PARTICULAR AS TO WHO THEY WERE...



WHILE THE CRIME AFFECTED LESLIE NOT IN THE LEAST, HER FATHER, IN A RAGE, BECAUSE OF THE DISGRACE, MURDERED HIS WIFE, AFTER HOURS OF FURIOUS ARGUING...

AT ONE WILD PARTY, TO LESLIE'S DELIGHT, A MURDER WAS COMMITTED OVER HER FAVOR...



AND WENT TO PRISON FOR LIFE

THE CRAIGS, THRILLED BY THE PRESENCE OF YOUTH WITHIN THEIR QUIET WALLS, GAVE LESLIE ALL THE ADVANTAGES THEY COULD AFFORD, BUT THEY MADE THE MISTAKE OF GIVING HER VOICE LESSONS...



GIVE THE OLD GUY ALL YOU'VE GOT. HE CAN HELP US!

IT IS SAID THAT GOD AND THE DEVIL MAY SPEAK THROUGH MUSIC, AND THE DEVIL WAS NOW AT WORK!



MY CHILD! MY DEAR CHILD! I HAVE NEVER HEARD SUCH A VOICE IN MY WHOLE CAREER! IT'S THE VOICE OF A GENIUS! IT SURPASSES ALL INSTRUCTION!

THE MAESTRO CONTACTED THE GREAT IMPRESSARIO, MARIO SANDOR!!!

WAS SHE NOT MAGNIFICENT, MARIO? YOU WILL TAKE HER, EH?

FOR FIVE THOUSAND, YES. IT COSTS MONEY TO LAUNCH A NEW SINGER. MAYBE THE PUBLIC DOES NOT LIKE HER. WHAT THEN?

YOU CAN GET FIVE THOUSAND!!!

I'LL GET IT!



THAT SAME NIGHT, WHILE LESLIE'S NEW PARENTS WERE OUT!!!

HERE IT IS! QUITE A WAD! I KNEW THE OLD BOY KEPT A LOT IN THAT SAFE! LUCKY FOR ME I WATCHED OVER HIS SHOULDER AND LEARNED THE COMBINATION!



THE WOMEN OF THE AUDIENCE WERE REVULSED. BUT THE MEN IN THE AUDIENCE LESLIE HELD SPELLBOUND!!!

THEN CAME THUNDERING APPLAUSE!!! MALE APPLAUSE. WHAT THE WOMEN THOUGHT DID NOT MATTER!!!

THE GENTLE BROKEN-HEARTED CRAIGS MADE NO REPORT OF THEIR LOSS OF MONEY!!! AND DAUGHTER... LESLIE'S OPENING CONCERT WAS A HUGE SUCCESS!!! AND A MOCKERY OF EVERY DECENT EMOTION.



AND IN A BOX, CLOSE TO THE STAGE, SAT THE FABULOUSLY RICH JOHN KRAFT, WITH HIS LOVELY WIFE, DOROTHY!!!

MY GOD! I'VE GOT TO MEET HER!

OH, OH, JOHN! HOW CAN YOU!!! I'M LEAVING! I'M GOING HOME!



THAT'S IT LESLIE! GET HIM! LEAD HIM ON! PROFANE HIM! HE'S A PERFECT SET-UP FOR ME!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER...



KRAFT FOLLOWED LESLIE WHEREVER SHE SANG... HE NEVER DID RETURN TO HIS WIFE!



IN TIME KRAFT'S WIFE SERVED HIM WITH DIVORCE PAPERS, BUT IT MADE NO DIFFERENCE TO HIM...



WHILE MARIO SANDOR, THE IMPRESSARIO, COUNTED THE MONEY THAT FLOODED THE BOX OFFICE... AND FELT HIMSELF GROWING RICH...





JOHN: LET'S GO IN THERE AND CLOSE THE DOOR. I WANT TO SPEAK ABOUT SOMETHING!

HMMM? OKAY.

WHEN JOHN HAD CLOSED THE DOOR, HE TURNED QUESTIONINGLY TO LESLIE.



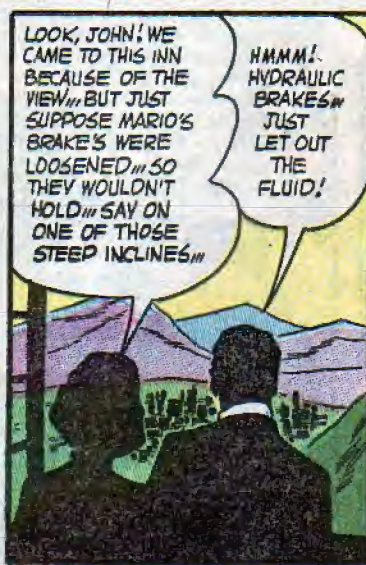
LISTEN, JOHN, WHY SHOULD WE PAY MARIO FIFTY PERCENT OF THE TAKE FOR WHAT HE DOES? I HAVE MORE BOOKINGS THAN I CAN HANDLE NOW!

BUT YOU HAVE A CONTRACT!



BUT IF MARIO SHOULD SAY HAVE AN ACCIDENT?

ACCIDENT? HOW?



LOOK, JOHN! WE CAME TO THIS INN BECAUSE OF THE VIEW. BUT JUST SUPPOSE MARIO'S BRAKE'S WERE LOOSENED, SO THEY WOULDN'T HOLD. SAY ON ONE OF THOSE STEEP INCLINES.

HMMM! HYDRAULIC BRAKES. JUST LET OUT THE FLUID!



THE NEXT MORNING.

RIDE DOWN TO THE THEATRE WITH US, MARIO. WE CAN STOP FOR BREAKFAST ON THE WAY.

WELL, OKAY. IT WILL MAKE ONLY ONE PARKING PROBLEM INSTEAD OF TWO!

JOHN KRAFT EXCUSED HIMSELF ON THE PRETEXT OF ASKING THE DESK CLERK ABOUT HIS HOTEL BILL.

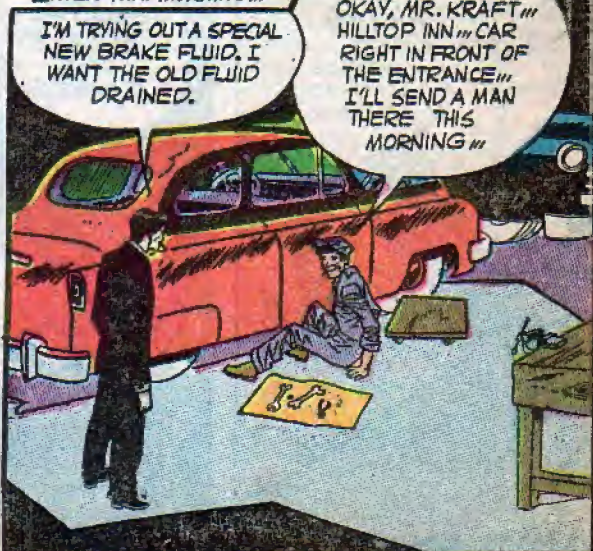


LEAVE MR. SANDOR'S CAR AT THE ENTRANCE. A GARAGE MAN WILL COME TO FIX IT.

NINE SEVENTEEN TWENTY-TWO.

HUH? OH, ALL RIGHT, MR. KRAFT.

LATER THAT MORNING.

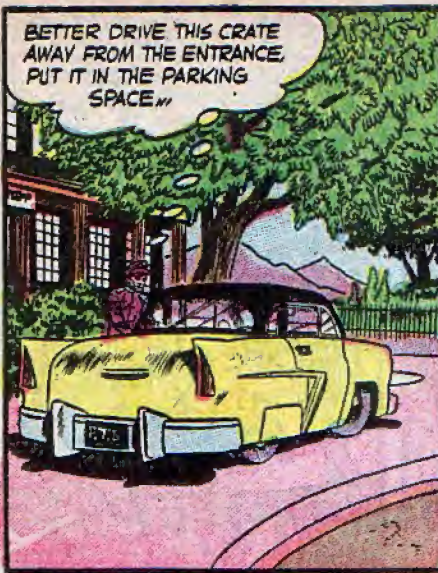


I'M TRYING OUT A SPECIAL NEW BRAKE FLUID. I WANT THE OLD FLUID DRAINED.

OKAY, MR. KRAFT. HILLTOP INN CAR RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE ENTRANCE. I'LL SEND A MAN THERE THIS MORNING.

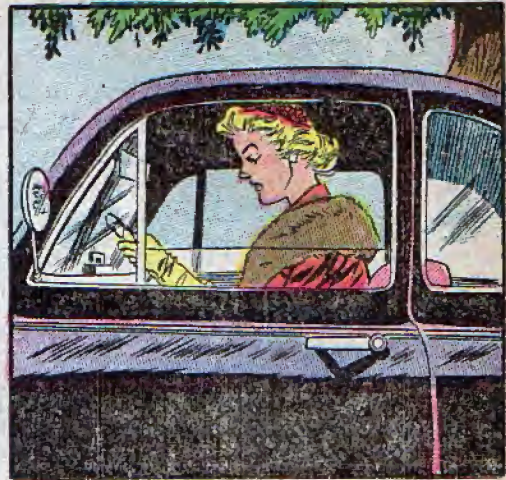


TWO STRANGE QUIRKS OF FATE THAT DAY GAVE AN UNUSUAL TWIST TO THE PLANS OF JOHN KRAFT AND LESLIE SANDS. FIRST, THE DESK CLERK FORGOT TO GIVE THE ATTENDANT JOHN'S MESSAGE!!!

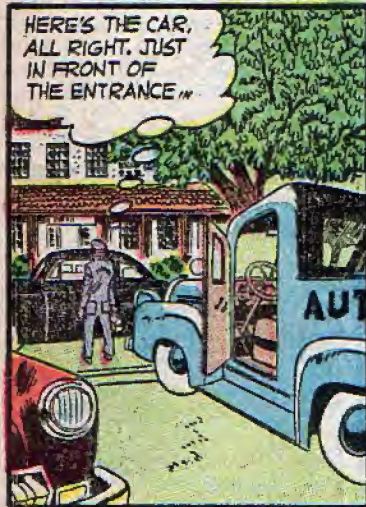


BETTER DRIVE THIS CRATE AWAY FROM THE ENTRANCE. PUT IT IN THE PARKING SPACE!!!

AND JUST THEN A BLACK SEDAN, EXACTLY LIKE JOHN KRAFT'S, PULLED INTO THE SPACE FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY MARIO SANDOR'S CAR!!!



AND A SHORT TIME AFTER IN THE GARAGE MECHANIC ARRIVED!!!



HERE'S THE CAR, ALL RIGHT. JUST IN FRONT OF THE ENTRANCE!!!

ABOUT NOON LESLIE FINISHED HER REHEARSAL AND RETURNED TO THE INN. SUDDENLY JOHN STOPPED HER!!!



MY GOD! LOOK! DOROTHY!!! MY WIFE! I DON'T WANT TO FACE HER!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! I DON'T WANT TO TALK RECONCILIATION WITH HER!

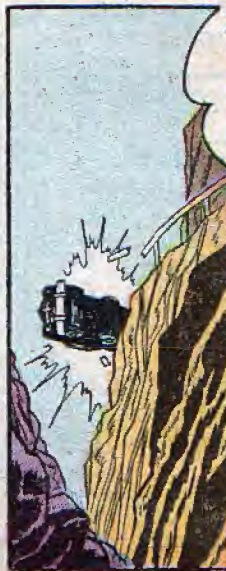


STOP, JOHN! THIS ISN'T YOUR CAR!

YOU'RE RIGHT! IT'S DOROTHY'S! WE'VE ALWAYS HAD CARS JUST ALIKE! I'LL GO BACK!



I CAN'T STOP! THE BRAKES! THE BRAKES!!!



I DON'T WANT YOU DOWN HERE! I HAVE PLENTY OF SINNERS HERE! YOU CAN ONLY SERVE ME UP THERE! YOU'LL COOK FOR THIS! BELIEVE ME, YOU'LL COOK FOR THIS!!



THE END

WE TOO, THOUGHT IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE

BUT

THANKS TO THE

BRANDENFELS

HOME SYSTEM

Our Hair Grew Again!



DON NAGLE
Seattle, Washington

ELDON BEERBOWER
Portland, Oregon

FRANCES HARRIS
Seattle, Washington

AL LIEFSON
Tacoma, Washington

LOOK WHAT BRANDENFELS DID FOR US!

We Used His Scientific Home Course of Scalp and Hair Applications and Massage

- 1** DON NAGLE, ex-army sgt., shows how he looked before and during use of Brandenfels. He says, "As you can see, fine hair is filling in where it has been sparse for years."
- 2** ELDON BEERBOWER, drama student, shows he was totally bald. After use of Brandenfels, Eldon gets "crew cuts" now. Hopes for television career.
- 3** FRANCES HARRIS, overseas radio/telephone operator, proves her hair roots were alive and REGREW HAIR! Women, too, use Brandenfels' system successfully.
- 4** AL LIEFSON, grocery store owner, holding "before" picture. "My wife says I look years younger since my hair grew again."

DETAILED MEDICAL RECORDS SUPPORT THIS PHOTOGRAPHIC PROOF OF HAIR GROWING AGAIN!

EXCLUSIVE! THESE FIRST PICTURES POSITIVELY PROVE HAIR ROOTS CAN BE ALIVE IN BALD SCALPS



(a)

Bald Men and Women Volunteered for Brandenfels' Clinical Research Project Conducted by Medical Doctors
PICTURES (a) & (b) SHOW PROCEDURE USED IN THE WORLD'S FIRST RESEARCH PROJECT BENEATH THE SCALP!

(a) SURGICAL INCISION—tissue section removed from scalp for microscopic analysis on the test group only.

(b)

(b) MICROSCOPIC PHOTOGRAPH of tissue section PROVES hair roots CAN BE ALIVE but not producing hair!

BY CERTIFIED COUNT over 19,000 Letters of Praise from Brandenfels users report from one to All these Wonderful Benefits:

- Renewed Hair Growth
- Relief from Ugly Dandruff Scale
- Less Excessively Falling Hair
- Improved Scalp Conditions

Carl Brandenfels does not guarantee to grow new hair for not every user has grown new hair. He EMPHATICALLY BELIEVES his Scalp and Hair Applications and Massage will help bring about a more healthy scalp condition that in many cases helps nature grow hair.

DON'T WAIT ANY LONGER

This NEW DISCOVERY plus SENSATIONAL RESULTS received by so many thousands of people offers YOU exciting new hope! If YOU have excessively falling hair, ugly dandruff scale, tight, itching scalp, rapidly receding hair line or baldness ... Send the Coupon to Me at Once! It may be possible for you to improve your condition NOW! (Airmail reaches me overnight at St. Helens, Oregon.)

Paratrooper GROWS HAIR!

"Nothing worked until I used Brandenfels"

Sgt. Matthew Jonas
112 E. 7th Street
New York, New York

PHARMACEUTICALLY COMPOUNDED • EASY TO USE • FIVE WEEKS' SUPPLY • NON-STICKY • NON-ODOROUS • NO EMBARRASSMENT

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW! Carl Brandenfels, Box 796, St. Helens, Oregon

Please send me—in a plain wrapper—a five-week supply of Brandenfels' Scalp and Hair Applications and Massage with directions for use in my own home.

- ☐ Cash—I enclose \$15 plus 20% Federal Tax (\$3), total \$18 (will be shipped prepaid).
☐ C.O.D.—I agree to pay postman \$18.00 plus postal charges.

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____ Zone _____ State _____

Cash orders are pharmaceutically compounded and shipped immediately, postage prepaid C.O.D. orders are compounded after prepaid orders are filled. PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY. LAB-G-2

**SHE WILL
NOT
LEAVE**



I tell you, sirs, there will be no peace for me ever! Please do not leave me alone! She is waiting somewhere to wreak her vengeance and she will never give me any rest. I cannot find her, but she can find me, whenever she so desires!

Perhaps confession will help. If I admit my crime and stand accused before the world, she may be satisfied. Therefore let me tell you all. I killed her! I'll admit it now. And just before she died, she realized it. But by that time she had lost her voice. She could speak only with her eyes. And her eyes taunted and mocked me, so that I had to run from the room. I did not return to it until she had passed away.

In a quiet sort of way Rose and I had been happy for a couple of years. But that was before I met Sheila Callahan. I do not believe Rose ever suspected me of being in love with another woman. Rose was the retiring, trusting type, who had but one interest in life. That interest was I. But Sheila!—A curse on her!—Sheila was different from any woman I had ever met! At first we merely worked together. After a while we found we could not live without each other.

It was about six months after Sheila and I had found each other that, for some reason, Rose found it quite difficult to sleep at night. I had never known her to be thus troubled before and suggested she see our family physician. He prescribed some sleeping pills. They did her some good, and at the same time they gave me an idea as to how to solve the problem that was haunting me. She was already drowsy one night, when I awoke her. I had a glass of water and a handful of the pills. In her only half-wakened condition, she followed my advice and took them all. When it was over I wiped my own finger prints from the bottle and glass and held hers against them. The following morning I phoned our physician.

"Mr. Warren," he said, placing a hand on my shoulder, "Your wife is dead. I'm very sorry. I did not realize how disturbed she must have

been emotionally. Do you know of anything that..."

I shook my head negatively. "Nothing that I can think of."

I had determined not to date Sheila for at least, a month after the funeral, but it was no use. Only a week later I whispered to her at work: "I've got to see you!"

It was the way Sheila said, "Hello, Henry!" as she entered the bar that first caught my attention. I gasped and looked more closely. There, looking out of Sheila's body were Rose's accusing eyes. Then I could see beyond the camouflage, that it was not Sheila at all, but Rose who was standing there! I turned and fled. The next day Sheila would have nothing to do with me. I was glad. I had had the fright of my life!

If I thought I was rid of Rose then, I was sadly mistaken, for my troubles were only beginning. I threw myself into my work and forgot about the incident for a day or two. But on the third night after my date with Sheila, I found Rose at home in the person of the cleaning woman who came every Wednesday. I fled from the house and took a room in the Hotel Barton. The next morning Rose was right there outside my door. This time she was hiding in the body of the maid who came down the corridor to make up the beds. You have no idea how terrifying it was to see Rose gloating, grinning at me in a way I never would have thought possible.

I didn't go to work that day. I went to the hotel bar and got myself plastered. It did no good, because the hotel employed a barmaid, and Rose found out almost at once.

There is no need to go on and on, gentlemen. I could not escape her. I lost friends, job and became the stumble-bum you see now before you. But the time she laughed at me, right out of lips of the woman on Broadway from whom I was begging, was the last straw. When the police found me choking the woman to death, I was berserk. I was out of my mind. Well, it's out. Let's hope I have some peace of mind now.

Oh, no! NOT NOW, AFTER MY CONFESSION!... BUT IT IS ROSE! RIGHT THERE! LAUGHING! HAUNTING! IT'S TO BE FOREVER! FOR ETERNITY! DON'T YOU DOCTORS TRY TO TELL ME SHE'S ONE OF THE NURSES! SHE MAY LOOK LIKE THAT TO YOU! BUT IT'S ROSE! I KNOW! I KNOW!

THE BOARD MET IN THE UTMOST SECRECY ON MONDAY, THE 13TH OF APRIL, FOR THEIR CHAIRMAN KNEW THE FOLLOWING SUNDAY, THE 19TH, WOULD BE THE...

DAY OF DOOM



BUT LUCIUS ADAMS, CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD, OF THE GREAT AMERCO CORP., WASN'T WORRIED, BECAUSE HE HAD A SAFE PLACE ALL PICKED OUT. HE HAD EVERYTHING PLANNED. THAT WAS THE REASON FOR THE MEETING, TO PRESENT HIS MASTER PLAN!!!

OF COURSE YOU'LL NOTIFY THE SECRETARY OF DEFENSE OF THE INFORMATION YOU'VE LEARNED, MR. ADAMS?

THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, REDWAY. I'M GIVING THEM THE INCORRECT INFORMATION!

WHAT!

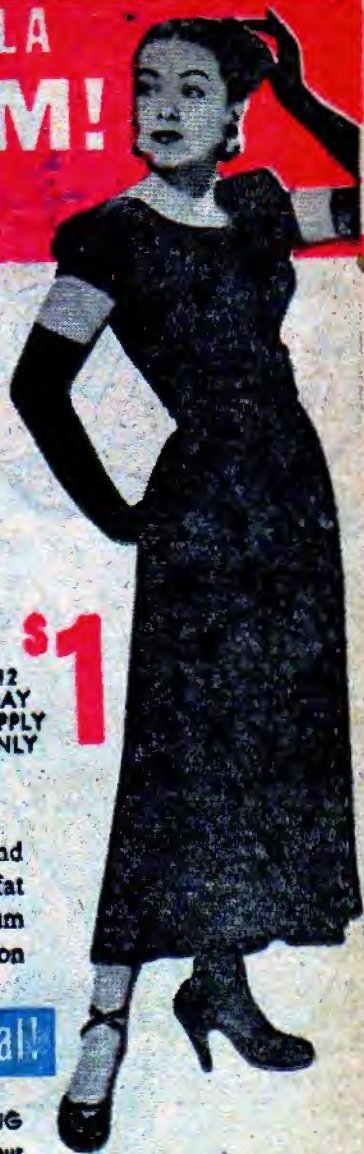


CHEW IMPROVED FORMULA CHEWING GUM! REDUCE

Up to **5 lbs.** a Week With Dr. Phillips Plan

Reduce to a slimmer more graceful figure the way Dr. Phillips recommends—without starving—without missing a single meal! Here for you *Now*—a scientific way which guarantees you can lose as much weight as you wish—or *you pay nothing!* No Drugs, No Starvation, No Exercises or Laxatives. The Amazing thing is that it is so easy to follow—simple and safe to lose those ugly, fatty bulges. Each and every week you lose pounds safely until you reach the weight that most becomes you. Now at last you have the doctors' new modern way to reduce—To acquire that dreamed about silhouette, an improved slimmer, exciting more graceful figure. Simply chew delicious improved Formula Dr. Phillips Kelpidine Chewing Gum and follow Dr. Phillips Plan. This wholesome, tasty delicious Kelpidine Chewing Gum contains Hexitol, *reduces* appetite and is sugar free. Hexitol is a new discovery and contains no fat and no available carbohydrates. Enjoy chewing this delicious gum and reduce with Dr. Phillips Plan. Try it for 12 days, then step on the scale. You'll hardly believe your eyes. Good for men too.

\$1
12
DAY
SUPPLY
ONLY



Money-Back Guarantee! 10 Day Free Trial!

Mail the coupon now! Test the amazing Dr. Phillips KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM REDUCING PLAN for 10 days at our expense. If after 10 days your friends, your mirror and your scale do not tell you that you have lost weight and look slimmer you pay nothing.

AMERICAN HEALTHAIDS CO., Dept. CH-191, 318 Market St., Newark, N. J.

Just mail us your name and address, and \$1.00 cash, check or money-order. You will receive a 12 day supply of KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM (improved Formula), and Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan postage prepaid.

NAME..... ADDRESS.....

STATE..... CITY.....

☐ Send me Special 24 day supply and FREE 12 day package for \$2.00. I understand that if I am not delighted with KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM and Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan, I can return in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

SENT ON APPROVAL — MAIL COUPON NOW!

OH, YOU'LL BE SAFE, GENTLEMEN
"A MILE UNDERGROUND IN A
LEAD SEALED CITY! BUT I'VE
LAID A MILLION ON THE LINE
FOR MY INFORMATION, I'M NOT
SHARING IT WITH WEAKLINGS!

ONLY THE FITTEST
WILL SURVIVE THE
BLOW...AND WE
SHALL BE
THOSE FITTEST!
WE SHALL
SURVIVE TO
RULE!!



BECAUSE OF THE WORLD TENSION, THAT HAD BEEN
BUILDING UP TO THIS CRISIS FOR OVER FORTY YEARS,
DAVE WILLIAMSON AND HIS WIFE SPENT SUNDAY, APRIL
19TH, 1987 AT HOME IN THEIR GROUND FLOOR APARTMENT.

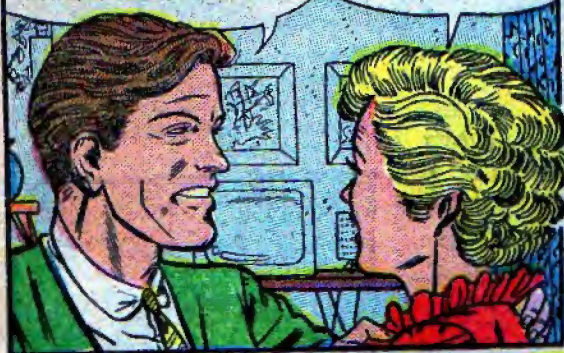
DAVE, I'M SCARED!

DON'T BE DARLING!

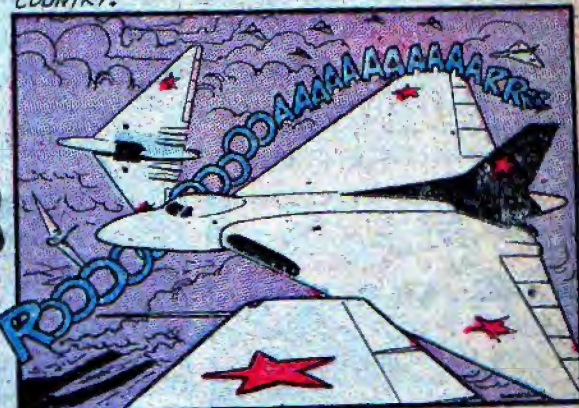


THE ENEMY WON'T STRIKE UNTIL
SUNDAY, MAY 24TH! THE BOSS
KNOWS, HONEY! BY THEN WE'LL
ALL BE HOUSED BELOW GROUND
UNTIL IT'S OVER! THE WHOLE
CITY. ADAMS HAS GIVEN HIS
WORD, QUIETLY, OF COURSE!

I SUPPOSE HE
WOULDN'T SHOUT
HIS SECRET...BUT
FIFTEEN MILLION
PEOPLE...IN ONE
HIDEOUT! IT'S
FANTASTIC!

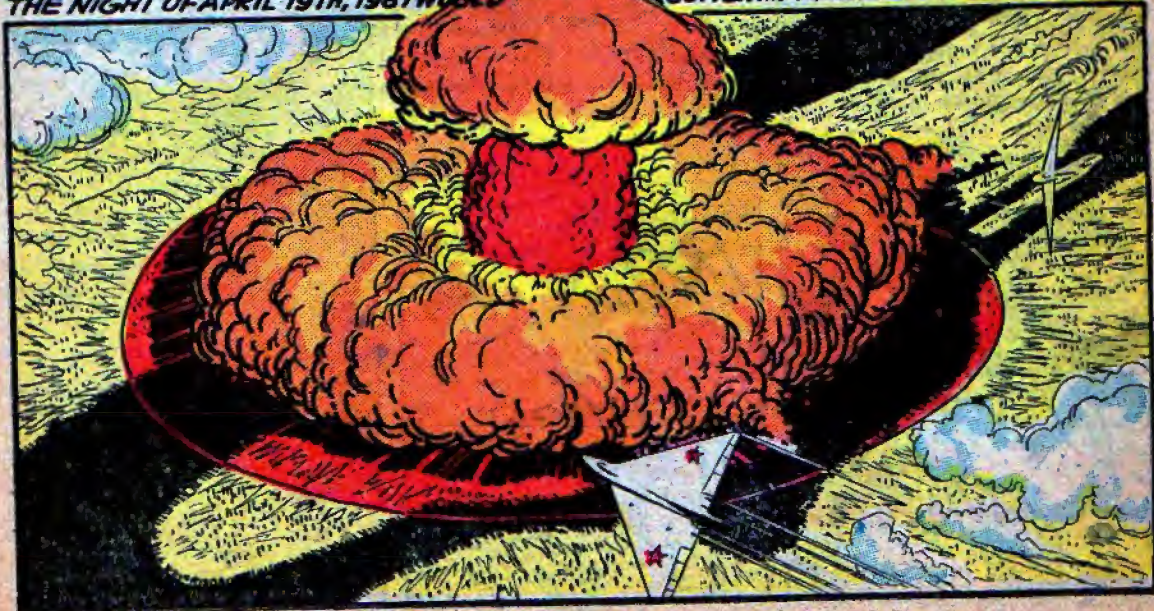


EVEN AS DAVE WILLIAMSON ASSURED HIS WIFE, ENEMY
SUPER-JETS WERE OVERHEAD...ABOUT TO SPREAD
DESTRUCTION, AND CEMENT ADAMS MONSTROUS
DOUBLE-CROSS AGAINST HIS FRIENDS...AND HIS
COUNTRY!



THE NIGHT OF APRIL 19TH, 1987 WOULD

BE FORGOTTEN...IF ANYONE LIVED TO REMEMBER.





BUT WHEN THE WORLD IS CRUMBLING, YOU CANNOT STOP TO BE PERSONAL ABOUT YOUR FEELINGS.



"YOU CAN ONLY PIT YOUR STRENGTH AGAINST THE HOPELESS ODDS THAT ENGULF YOU AND FIGHT FOR ONE MORE MOMENT... WITH YOUR BELOVED..."



"AND HOPE VAINLY THAT THERE MAY BE SOME MIRACLE AT THE LAST INSTANT THAT WILL FREE YOU..."



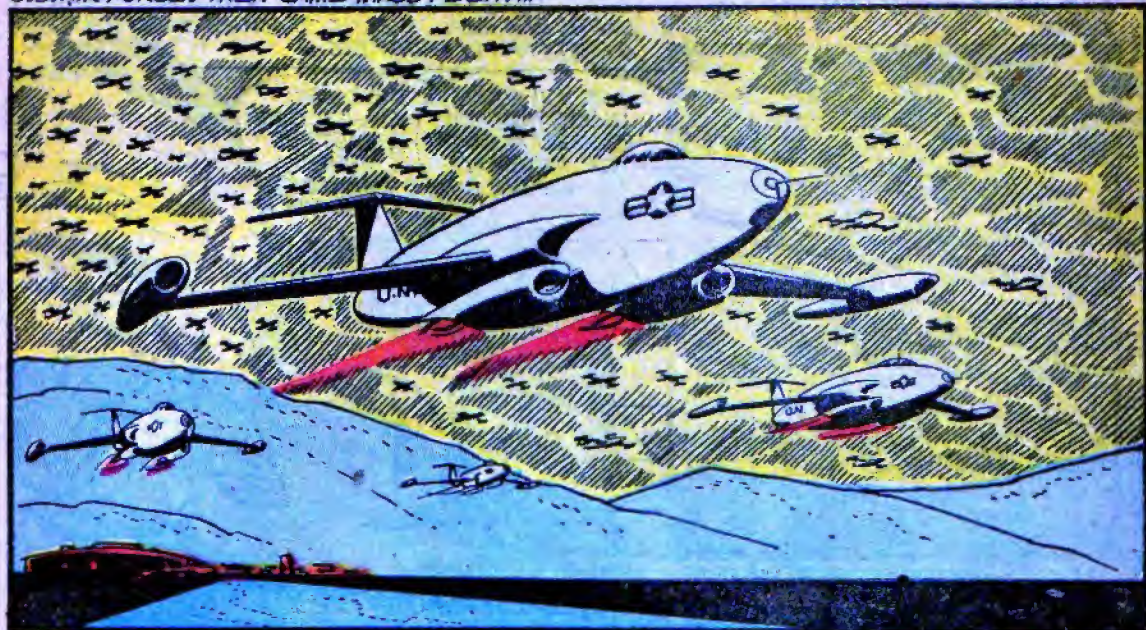
OUT OF HERE! OUT OF HERE! GET US...UH-NNN..."



THEN FOLLOWED A BLANKET OF ATOMIC DUST, THAT WOULD RIDE EVERY WIND AND BLANKET THE CITY... AND THE WHOLE CONTINENT..."



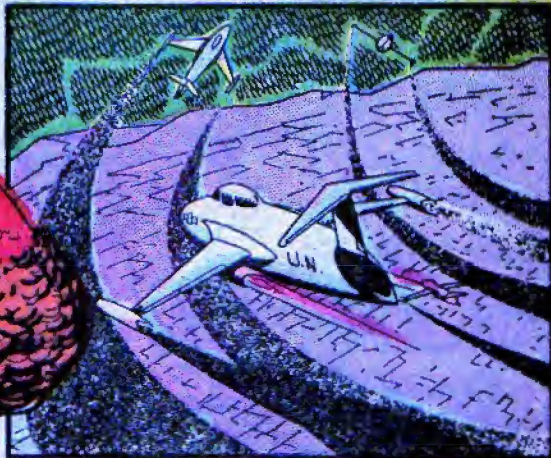
WARNING CAME TOO LATE TO PREVENT DISASTER, BUT WORD WAS NOT LONG IN REACHING THE U.S. AIR FORCE. THEN CAME MASS FLIGHT!!!



...AND RETALIATION AGAINST THE ENEMY!



...AND THEIR FIELDS ALSO WERE LAID WASTE!!!



...WITH FIRE AND FURY!



...AND WHEN THE SOUND AND FURY HAD
DIED AWAY, A WORLD LAY DEAD AND
DECAYING.

BUT IF A WORLD HAD DIED, ITS SELF-APPOINTED NEW
RULERS WERE FAR FROM DEAD. A MILE BELOW THE
EARTH, IN A REFUGE BUILT TO ADAM'S SPECIFICATIONS,
A PARTY WAS IN PROGRESS...

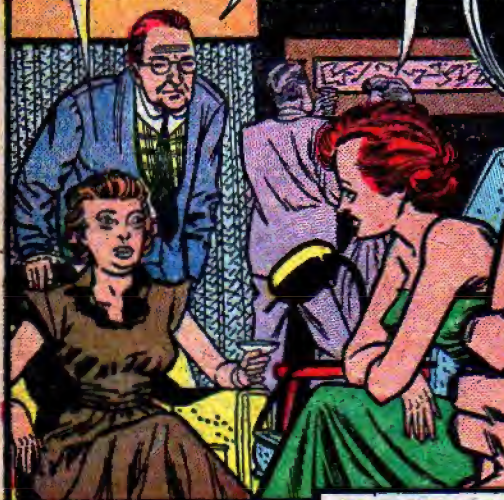
ARE YOU SORRY,
LUCIUS, THAT YOU
BROUGHT **ME** WITH
YOU, INSTEAD OF
WIFEY?

THE DEVIL,
SWEET! ONLY
BEAUTIFUL
WOMEN
DESERVE
SURVIVAL!

IT'S RATHER
HIDEOUS TO
THINK OF
LUCIUS'
WIFE!

GENIUS DOES NOT
COME WITHIN
MORAL BOUNDS,
MY DEAR.

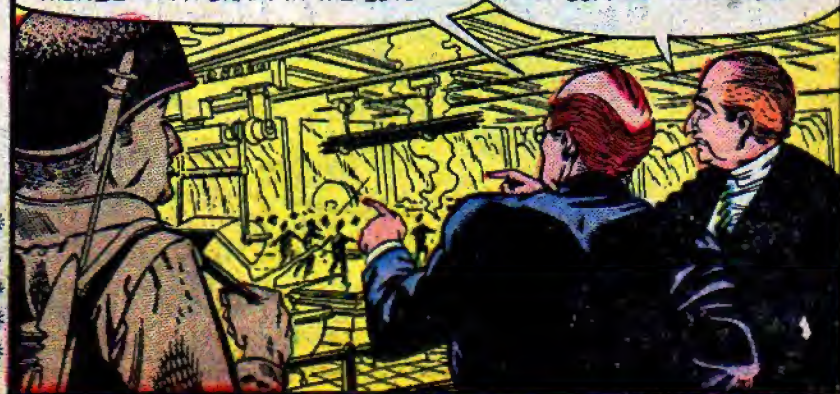
MERELY BE
THANKFUL
FOR HIS
ACCEPTING
US!



THE HUGE UNDERGROUND
RETREAT WAS MORE THAN
THAT... IT WAS A FACTORY
FOR PRODUCING ATOMIC
WEAPONS, AND ADAMS
HAD BUILT IT WITH FUNDS
BORROWED FROM THE
COUNTRY HE HAD BE-
TRAYED. AND HERE HE
HAD BROUGHT TWO
THOUSAND MEN...

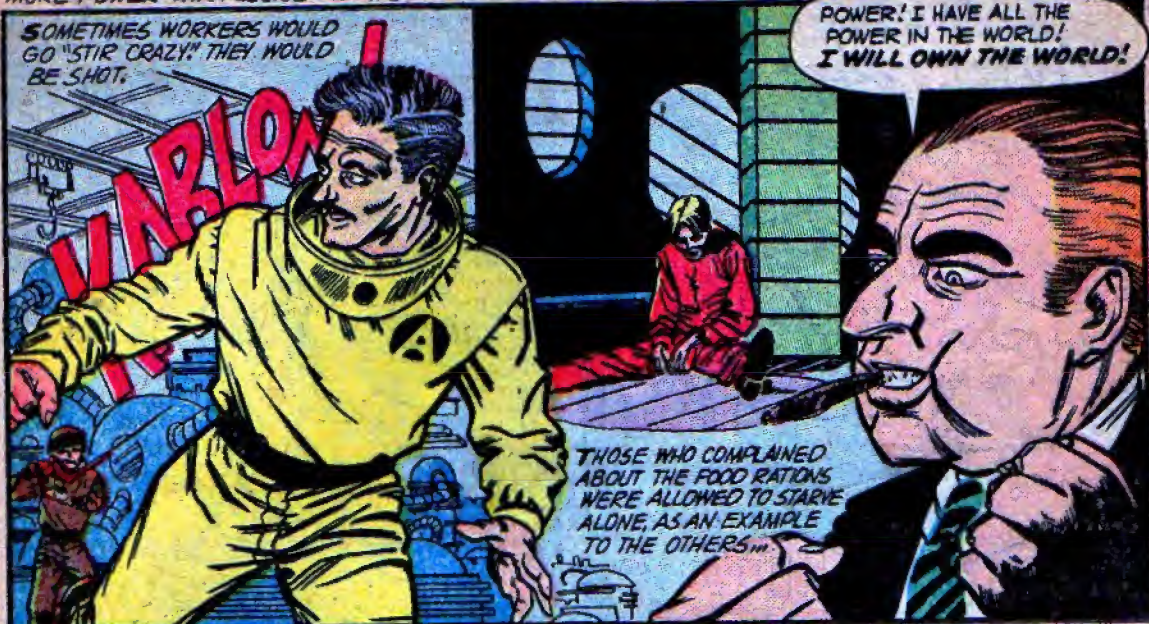
BUT WE'VE BROUGHT NO TECHNICAL MEN...
ENGINEERS, CHEMISTS, PHYSICISTS, LUCIUS.
ONLY THESE... AUTOMATONS, THESE SLAVES!
THERE'S NOT A BRAIN IN THE LOT!

WE WANT BRAWNY MEN...
TO SUBDUCE THOSE WHO
WERE STRONG ENOUGH
TO SURVIVE THE ATTACK.



THUS THE TIME PASSED IN WEEKS INTO MONTHS, MONTHS INTO YEARS. AND NO DICTATOR EVER HAD MORE POWER THAN LUCIUS ADAMS HAD OVER HIS COMPANY...

SOMETIMES WORKERS WOULD GO "STIR CRAZY." THEY WOULD BE SHOT.



POWER! I HAVE ALL THE POWER IN THE WORLD! I WILL OWN THE WORLD!

THOSE WHO COMPLAINED ABOUT THE FOOD RATIONS WERE ALLOWED TO STARVE ALONE, AS AN EXAMPLE TO THE OTHERS...

THEN, ON THURSDAY, MAY 4TH, 1995, EIGHT YEARS AND FOURTEEN DAYS AFTER GOING UNDERGROUND.

LOOK, LUCIUS, THIS GEIGER COUNTER INDICATES THAT THE SURFACE IS FREE ENOUGH OF RADIO-ACTIVITY FOR US TO GO UP.

MAN ALIVE! IT'S WHAT WE'VE WAITED FOR! WE'LL PREPARE TO TAKE OVER AT ONCE, BEFORE ANY SURVIVORS CAN BECOME ESTABLISHED IN ANY GREAT STRENGTH!



THE ELEVATOR MACHINERY HAD BEEN DESTROYED IN THE FIRST BOMBING, SO THE LONG STRETCH TO THE SURFACE HAD TO BE MADE STRAIGHT UPWARD BY NARROW LADDER...



FOR HOUR AFTER HOUR THEY CLIMBED... AND IN THE END HAD TO BLAST THEIR WAY THROUGH A SEALED-UP ENTRANCE. AT LAST... SUNLIGHT... AND...

I'LL BE... LOOK!

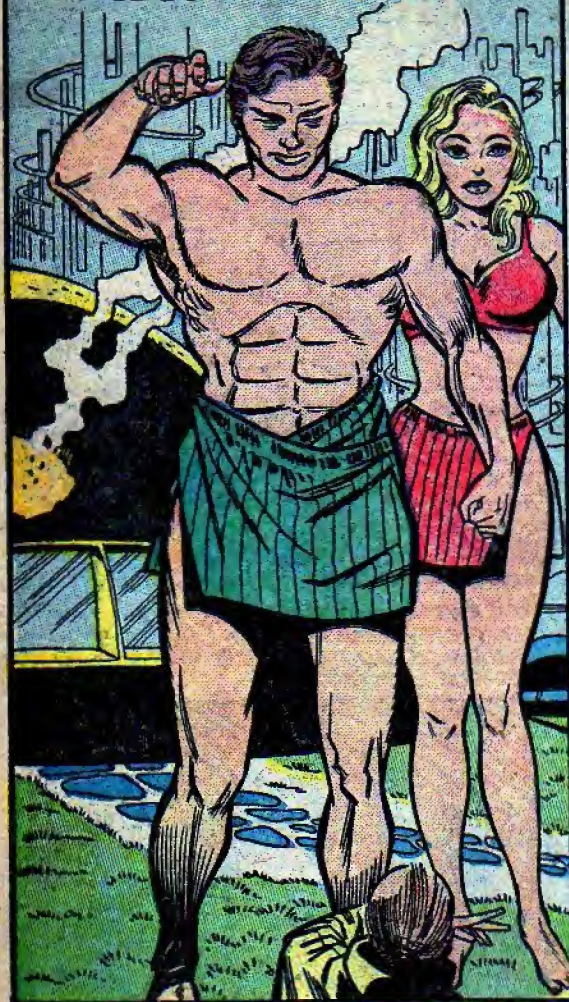


SOMEHOW THEY'VE SURVIVED! BLAST DOWN THOSE BUILDINGS... NOW! THIS IS A WAR TO THE FINISH!



THEN, A BLAST!!! AND A BOOMING VOICE!!!

HOLD YOUR FIRE, ADAMS! IT
WILL DO YOU NO GOOD!



YOU WON'T REMEMBER ME,
BUT I'M DAVE WILLIAMSON!
THIS IS CORA, MY WIFE!

DAVE!!! WHEE!
THANK GOD! I!!!
I THOUGHT!!! BUT!!!
WHAT!!! HOW?!



SOME OF US, THE FITTEST, SURVIVED, ADAMS. AND
WE'RE IMMUNE TO RADIO-
ACTIVITY!!! WE'RE
REBUILDING THE CITY.
WE HAVE A WORLD-
WIDE ORGANIZATION.
AT LAST, WE LIVE IN
PEACE.

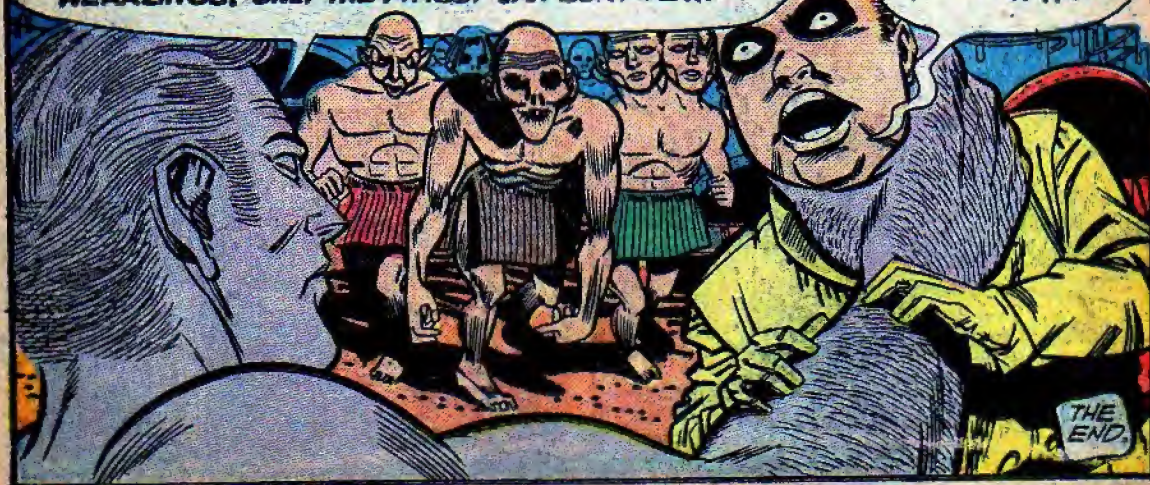
WE COULD HAVE
ROUTED YOU OUT, BUT
WE KNEW SOONER OR
LATER, YOU'D COME
BY YOURSELVES!



THEN DAVE WILLIAMSON SHOUTED A CALL, AND!!!

UNDER RADIOACTIVITY STRANGE THINGS HAPPENED TO US PHYSICALLY.
SOME OF US DID NOT FARE SO WELL AS CORA AND I. BUT WE GET
ALONG. AND IN OUR NEW WORLD ADAMS, THERE IS NO ROOM FOR
WEAKLINGS! ONLY THE FITTEST CAN SURVIVE!!!

A-I-Y-Y-Y-Y-Y
ARGH-H-H-H-H-H!



THE
END

EVIL, LIKE HISTORY, REPEATS ITSELF! HIGH ON TOP OF A WESTERN HILL, THE SINS OF THE LONG DEAD RETURN TO PUNISH LIVING SINNERS WHEN TWO MODERN KILLERS MEET THE GHOSTS OF...

HILLS OF HORROR



RUNNING FOR THEIR LIVES, A PAIR OF BANKROBBERS FLEE FROM AN ANGRY WESTERN POSSE...

WE'RE LICKED, MONK! WE USED UP ALL OUR AMMO BACK AT THE BANK, AN' THE POSSE'S CLOSIN' IN!

DON'T TURN YELLA, MAX! YA SHOT THAT GUARD EASY ENOUGH—HEY WAIT! I GOT AN IDEA!



HEY, POP! HOW DO YA GET UP THAT MOUNTAIN THERE?

WAL, THEY'S A TRAIL HALFA MILE BACK, BUT I RECKON IT AIN'T A GOOD PLACE TO GO, YUH SEE, NIGHT'S COMIN' ON...



"THAT THERE'S MURDER MOUNTAIN! IT'S HAUNTED! PLUMB FULLA GHOSTS!"

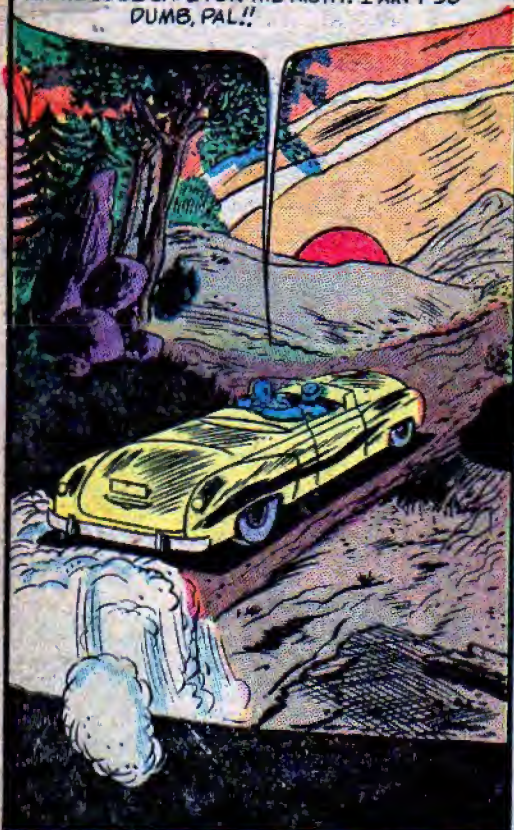
GHOSTS! LET'S STAY AWAY FROM IT!

YEAH! WE BETTER FIND US ANOTHER ROAD!



BUT HALF A MILE BACK ON THE ROAD...

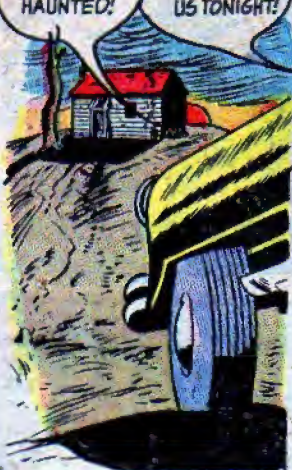
LISTEN, WE'RE GONNA TAKE THIS TRAIL!... THERE AIN'T NO SUCH THING AS GHOSTS!... THE OLD GUY WILL TELL THE POSSE WE WAS SCARED TO GO UP THE MOUNTAIN, THEY WON'T BOTHER TO CHECK, AN' WE'LL BE SAFE FOR THE NIGHT! I AIN'T SO DUMB, PAL!!



AND MINUTES LATER...

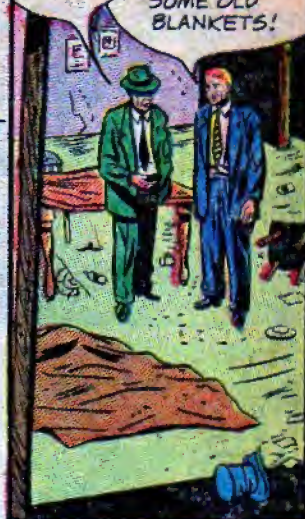
WHAT A JOINT!
IT EVEN LOOKS HAUNTED!

STOP BEEFIN!
THAT SHACK WILL HIDE US TONIGHT!



GEEZ, WHAT A MESS!

IT AIN'T TOO BAD. LOOK THERE'S EVEN SOME OLD BLANKETS!



WHEEWW! THESE THINGS ARE FILTHY!

SO IT AIN'T THE WALDORF... IT'S BETTERN A DEATH CELL! LETS GET SOME SHUTEYE!!



HOURS LATER.. MIDNIGHT WALKS THE MOUNTAIN...



HA HA



HA HA HA



HA HA HA
HO HO HO
HO





HA HA HA!
THAT'S IT,
STRANGERS,
EAT HEARTY!
HO HO!

YESSIR, IT WAS
NICE OF YOU FOLKS
TO INVITE A
COUPLE OF WEARY
TRAVELERS
TO EAT!

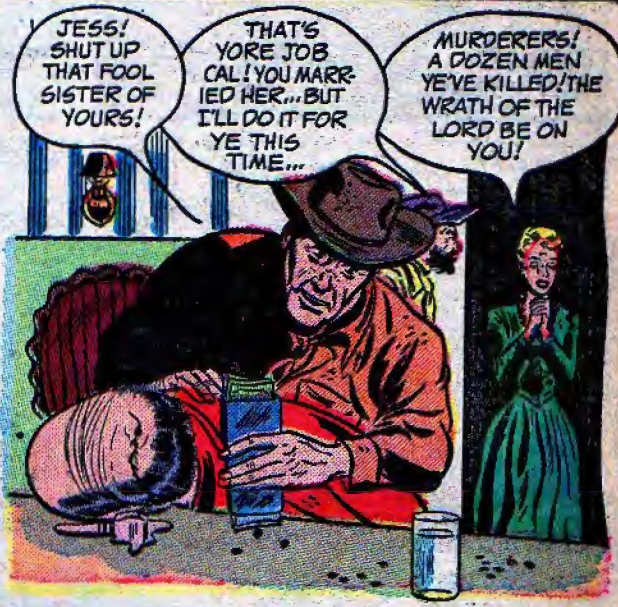
CAL!



NOW!

U R R G H H H

NO, CAL!
NO! YE'VE
KILLED TOO
MANY!
OHHHHHH...



JESS!
SHUT UP
THAT FOOL
SISTER OF
YOURS!

THAT'S
YORE JOB
CAL! YOU MARR-
IED HER... BUT
I'LL DO IT FOR
YE THIS
TIME...

MURDERERS!
A DOZEN MEN
YE'VE KILLED! THE
WRATH OF THE
LORD BE ON
YOU!



THERE! MEBBE
THAT'LL SHUT YORE
FLAPPIN' JAWS!

OHHHHHHHHHH



GIT A MOVE
ON, JESS. WE
GOTTA GIT 'EM
BURIED 'FORE
SOMEBODY
MISSES 'EM!

GRAB AHOLT
HERE, WOMAN
-- COME ALONG!

I-I-I'LL
HELP!
D-DON'T
HIT ME
NOWMORE!

CHATTERING IN TERROR, MAX WAKES HIS PARTNER...

THEY WAS HERE, I
TELL YA! GHOSTS!
THEY KILLED A
COUPLE OF...

AH, STOP IT! YOU WERE
DREAMING! HERE,
LEMME LIGHT A
MATCH!



SEE! NOTHIN' HERE
AT ALL! YOU JUST GOT
THE JITTERS!

LISTEN! LISTEN! HERE
THEY COME AGAIN!! I
TOLD YA!

HA HA HA



WE'RE
RICH,
CAL!

YEP! A BAG O'
GOLD, AN... WAIT
"SOMEONE'S
COMIN' ON
HORSEBACK!"



S-S-SEE!
THEY'RE
GHOSTS
JUST
LIKE
I...

SHUT
UP! YEH,
THEY'RE
REAL,
BUT THEY
AIN'T
SPOTTED
US, YET!
LAY LOW!



A POSSE!
START
SHOOTIN',
JESS!

WOW!
THEY GOT
A POSSE
AFTER
THEM,
TOO!



MONK, WHAT
ARE WE
GONNA DO?

NOTHIN',
JUST STAY
PUT! MAYBE
THEY WON'T
SPOT US!

AGGGHHHH



GIT ME JESS'S
GUN! HURRY UP!

ALRIGHT, CAL...
I'LL OHHHHHH

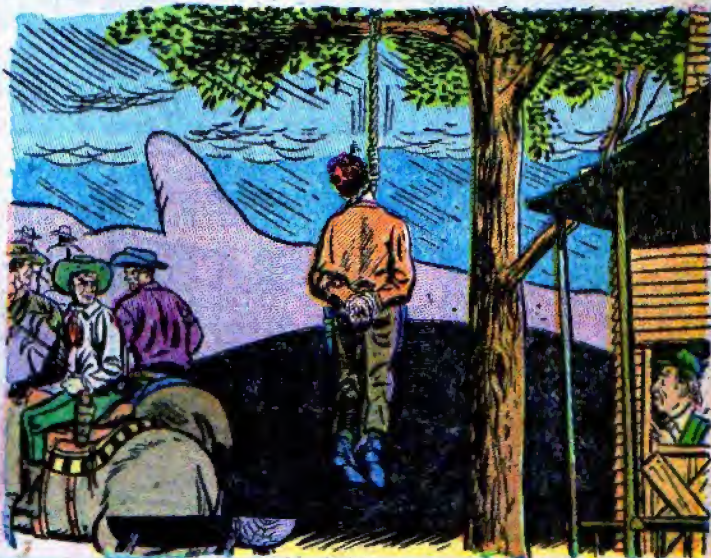


I QUIT! DON'T
SHOOT ME! I
GIVE UP!

SHOOTIN'S TOO
GOOD FOR YAH,
CAL! WE GOT A
BETTER WAY!

NO! DON'T HANG ME! PLEASE,
DON'T HANG ME!

NO-NO-N-AGGHHHHH



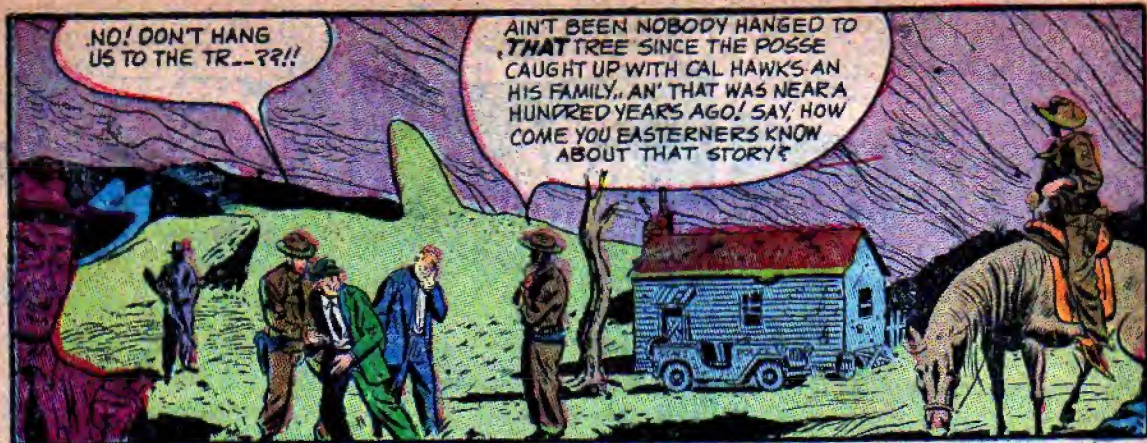
COME ON!
LET'S GRAB
THE DOUGH
AND GET
OUTA HERE!

FORGET THE
DOUGH! LET'S
OH, NO! LISTEN!
MONK! THEY'RE
COMIN' BACK...

ALRIGHT, BOYS-
YOU LED US
QUITE A CHASE!
BUT THE GAME'S
UP NOW!

PLEASE!
DON'T HANG
US! DON'T HANG
US TO THE TREE!





NO! DON'T HANG
US TO THE TR--??!!

AIN'T BEEN NOBODY HANGED TO
THAT TREE SINCE THE POSSE
CAUGHT UP WITH CAL HAWKS AN
HIS FAMILY.. AN' THAT WAS NEAR A
HUNDRED YEARS AGO! SAY, HOW
COME YOU EASTERNS KNOW
ABOUT THAT STORY?



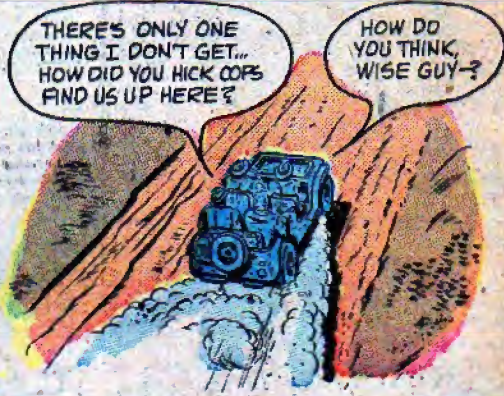
WE SAW 'EM! WE SAW 'EM!
DIDN'T WE, MONK? THE GHOSTS,
THEY CAME IN, AND THEY KILLED
PEOPLE! AN THEN

SHUT UP! YA YELLA
LITTLE RAT! THERE
AIN'T NO SUCH THING
AS GHOSTS! IF THEY
WEREN'T REALLY
PEOPLE..



.. THEN WE DREAMED
UP THE WHOLE THING!
THAT'S ALL, WE JUST
DREAMED IT!!

BUT IF WE DREAMED IT,
THEN HOW COME.. I
DON'T GET IT!!



THERE'S ONLY ONE
THING I DON'T GET..
HOW DID YOU HICK COPS
FIND US UP HERE?

HOW DO
YOU THINK,
WISE GUY--?



WE HEARD ALL
THE SHOOTIN'
THAT'S HOW!

SHOOTIN', B. BUT
MONK, WE DIDN'T
D.. WE DIDN'T EVEN
HAVE NO AMMUNITION
TO...

SHUT
UP!!



I DON'T WANNA HEAR NO
MORE ABOUT IT! I-I DON'T
EVEN WANNA THINK ABOUT IT!!

PRACTICALLY A

**GIFT
TO YOU!**

Send only 25¢ for all of these

**150 BRITISH
EMPIRE
STAMPS**



Falkland Islands stamp, from the only post office in the Antarctic Circle



Pitcairn Islands—the island group first settled by the famous Fletcher Christian and the other mutineers from the H.M.S. Bounty. Descendants of the mutineers still live there!

ABOVE: Get best scene from little-known Cayman Islands in British West Indies

LEFT: Stamp from Tanganyika, African land of pygmies and head-hunters

**Guaranteed Worth More Than
\$300 in Standard Catalog!**
**Start or Add to Your Collection with
this Sensational Stamp Buy!**

Just imagine . . . a big packet of exciting stamps from strange, little-known places in all corners of the world . . . guaranteed Standard Stamp Catalog value at least \$3.00 . . . **ALL YOURS** for only 25¢! Just a few of the beautiful, unusual stamps are shown here. Get others from far-away possessions like South Africa, New Zealand, Australia, India, many more! The fine start of a wonderful collection . . . or if you're now collecting stamps, this big British Empire group is a prized addition! Best of all . . . this over-\$3.00 value is yours for only 25¢ . . . almost a **GIFT!** We'll include **FREE** the fascinating, valuable "Stamp Collector's Manual". **IMPORTANT:** Supplies of this remarkable stamp group are definitely limited—so you must **ACT AT ONCE**. Mail the coupon plus 25¢—**TODAY!** We'll also include other exceptional values for your inspection. If coupon has been clipped, write direct to:

KENMORE STAMP COMPANY
DEPT. YH-298, MILFORD, NEW HAMPSHIRE

Kenmore Stamp Co., Dept. YH-298
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Rush me valuable 150 British Empire stamps (worth over \$3.00) and **FREE** "Stamp Collector's Manual"—with other special offers for my inspection. I enclose 25¢ to help cover expense.

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**FREE
TO YOU!**



HURRY—MAIL COUPON TODAY
—supply of this offer limited—so act at once

Tell Me What You Want Money For ... I'LL HELP YOU GET ALL YOU NEED!

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MORE IN JUST YOUR SPARE TIME!**

What do YOU want that money will buy? Whether it's new clothes, sporting equipment, household appliances, or anything else... just check the coupon. I'll show you how you can earn all the money you need, quickly and easily, taking orders for STUART Greeting Cards! And I'll send you everything you need to start earning right away.

YOU DON'T NEED EXPERIENCE!

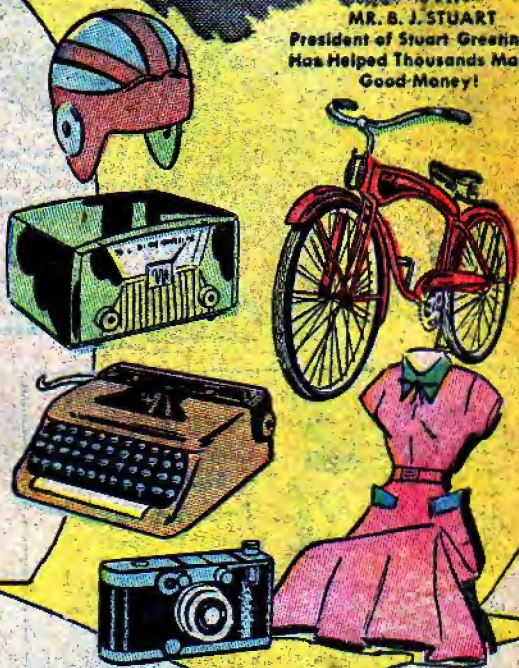
It takes no special skill to sell a complete assortment of beautiful new Birthday and other Greeting Cards—a generous supply for year 'round use—for just \$1.00. This exciting bargain really *sells itself*. All you do is show it to friends and neighbors and you keep up to HALF the price as your cash profit! Say you want anything that costs \$50.00. Sell only 100 boxes and you've got the money! Folks will also want our exciting new Gift Items, Stationery, Gift Wrappings and the other fast-sellers in our big line. They help you earn still more easy money!

GET MONEY-MAKING KIT ON FREE TRIAL!

See for yourself how easy it is to get the money for anything you want. Check the coupon and mail it now. I'll send you a complete kit of samples including fast-selling assortments on FREE TRIAL and full facts on how to reach your goal fast. Don't delay. Act TODAY!



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I made \$21.75 in approximately 3 hours one afternoon. Everyone just loves these beautiful greeting cards and it's so easy to show and sell them.
C.R.P., North Carolina



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RUSH COUPON FOR FREE TRIAL KIT!

Mr. B. J. Stuart, STUART GREETINGS
325 W. Randolph St., Dept. 626, Chicago 6, Ill.

Dear Mr. Stuart: I've checked off what I want money for:

- ☐ Sporting Equipment
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- ☐ _____

Please rush full facts on how to make the money, and sample kit of assortments ON FREE TRIAL.

Name.....

Address.....

City & Zone..... State.....

(If for a club, give its name below.)

In 10 Minutes of **FUN** a day I changed myself

Now, Buddy **YOU**

Mail the
Coupon below
as I did!
May be LAST
CHANCE be-
fore \$1 price
goes back!

GET ALL THESE
PICTURE-
PACKED
COURSES
5
FREE

If you mail
coupon NOW!

Millions
have
been sold
at \$1.

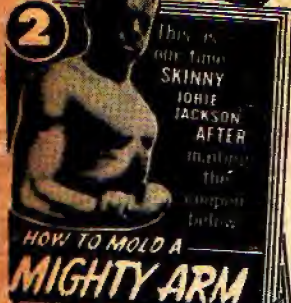
Ken
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AFTER
MAILING
COUPON

from this
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**SKINNY
SHRIMP**

to
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**NEW MUSCULAR
RED-BLOODED
HEAD-TO-TOE
HE-MAN!**

Ken Grimm BEFORE
mailing
coupon



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MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!

How I foxed the Navy

by Arthur Godfrey

The Navy almost scuttled me. I shudder to think of it. My crazy career could have ended right there. Who knows, I might still be bumming Chesterfields instead of selling them.

To be scuttled by the Navy you've either got to do something wrong or neglect to do something right. They've got you both ways. For my part, I neglected to finish high school.

Ordinarily, a man can get along without a high school diploma. Plenty of men have. But not in the Navy. At least not in the U. S. Navy Materiel School at Bellevue, D. C., back in 1929. In those days a bluejacket had to have a mind like Einstein's. And I didn't.

"Godfrey," said the lieutenant a few days after I'd checked in, "either you learn mathematics and learn it *fast* or out you go. I'll give you six weeks." This, I figured, was it. For a guy who had to take off his shoes to count



above ten, it was an impossible assignment.

I was ready to turn in my bell-bottoms. But an ad in a magazine stopped me. Here, it said, is your chance to get special training in almost any subject—mathematics included. I hopped on it. Within a week I was enrolled with the International Correspondence Schools studying algebra, geometry and trig for all I was worth.

Came week-end liberty, I studied. Came a holiday, I studied. Came the end of the six weeks, I was top man in the class. Within six weeks I had mastered two years of high school math, thanks to the training I'd gotten.

I.C.S. made the impossible—easy!

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ICS

BOX 2447-C, SCRANTON 9, PENNA.

Without cost or obligation, send me "HOW TO SUCCEED" and the booklet about the course BEFORE which I have marked X:

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